I went to school in 1935.
My teachers name was Mrs Hastings.
Irish was the most she taught and plenty
of the cane on the hands. We got a half
hour to play; at twelve o'clock we played
Ball. And ate our lunch. We walked a mile
and a half to school in our feet. We
brought three rods of turf under our arm
every morning and it wore the sides of
My jackets and clothes, was not plentiful then,
days. I had big lumps on the soles of
my feet from the Road. It wasn't too bad
until the priest the examiner came to see
had we the catacism, he'd ask us to say
it off by heart and we'd shiver and
shake. He was no joke either.

By
Done By Winniefred Hastings
Eva Mcloughlin's - great gran

Weather lore: If there is a ring around
the moon a storm is coming
Project

Mass. In the 1950's and 60's it was traditional to attend the Easter ceremonies everyday of holy week. As there was very little transport then you had no choice but to walk the 3 miles to and from church. To receive Holy Communion they had to obtain from food and drink from the previous night. That was hard fasting for so long.

Ringing in the new year - In Murrisk

My Nannie came from Murrisk and tells me of how they rang in the New Year. Her dad (My Great-Grandad) played in the local Band and on New Year's Eve at 12 midnight they walked through the Village and played to their heart's content. All the people opened their doors to listen and to let in the New Year. Children were left up late to hear the music. Now it's so different.

by Carmel McLoughlin

by Eva McLoughlin